NEWS FROM

St. John Street,

Being a Strange and True Relation of a

Monstrous Creature

VVhich was brought Forth by

A SOW,

The like was never seen before.

The Skin of this Monstrous Creature is smooth, like the Skin of a Child, and hath a Round Scull, and the Face of it is like the Face of a Monky, with the Feet like a Goat, with several other Monstrosities throughout all the rest of the Members.

It is to be seen at the Signe of the White-Hart the upper end of St. John's Street.

London, Printed for *D. W.* in the Year 1676.

This Skin of this Monstrous Crea-
ture is Genuine Skin of a
Child, and Looks Exactly Such,
upon the Face of it, as the Face
of a Monkey, with the Skin like
a Coat, will Creep over Mon-
strous throughout all the rest
of the Member.

Strange and Wonderful News

FROM

St. John's *Street.*

THE Judicious Reader has been so often impos'd upon in this pamphletting Age, that 'tis no wonder he should suspect the truth of a Reality, after he has been fool'd by so many fictions. But in this insuing Relation, I have taken so much pains to exhibit nothing but Verity, that I laid by as suspicious the reports of my dearest Freinds, till I had purchased my own satisfaction, with going to be an eye witness of what without a blush from the Testimony of my own sense, I dare as a certain truth to all the world boldly Relate.

The General Report of a Monstrous Creature which was lately produced in St. *John's Street*, Beckoned my curiosity thither, where from one Mrs. *Denman*, at the *White Hart*, a Victualling House in that same street, I had this ensuing Relation.

That about a week since (it being part of her lively-hood to keep *Hoggs*,) it happened that she had a *Sow* brought forth seaven live well-shap'd Piggs, which at that time she thought were all that the Sow then went withall; but about half an hour after their production, to her great Amazement, she beheld her deliver'd (in a bagg by it self) of a wonderful Monstrous Creature, which upon intreaty, she openly expoled to my view.

The Skin of it instead of being shaded (as is usual) with Infant brissles, was like an Infants, soft and smooth, and not so much as Cover'd with a hairy Down. Its Body somewhat resembles that of a common Swine, but its hoofs were so Monstrous that liberal nature in all her variety will not admit them

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a similitude: They some what resembled a *Goats*, but turn up at the ends not much alike that Horles, which as a wonder, was frequently shown at *Moor-Gate*. About the Virilities it is so ambigously compacted that it would have puzled the curious inspection of the most inquisitive Anatomist to deside its Sex, but the Deformities of its Body were beauties compared with the Monstrosity of its head: The Ears more resembling those of Dogs, than Swines, hung backwards and pointed towards the Nape of the Neck; but the forehead being broad towards the Crown, Lessened downwards, and look'd as if Nature in her formation had been at a *Non plus*, and was forc'd to patch up a shape equally resembling both Man and Monkey.

The deformity of its face is able to put an Atheist in mind of the primitive Chaos when all things lay blended in confusion, and providence had not yet lick't them into form, instead of eyes you might have seen the plain blank of a whole Skin, which look'd as if

Oblivious Nature had forgot to Chalk out the Eye-holes, which in lew of those glittering luminaries (which recommend to our approbation the displeasing irrigularities of most animals) were supply'd by a pair of sinewy Bunches stuft up with a grisly substance, and strutting out like a threatning Promontory, seem'd to over-look the horrid deformities of its imperfect *Nose*, which upwards near the forehead, was plain'd even with the face, and at the Root where that member Joyns to the forehead, was seperated by a certain *Vacuum*, through which one might almost discover its brains. The cheeks beat no ill comparison with those of Humane Creatures, being like theirs, plentifully adorn'd or streakt with a pleasant mixture of Red and white, which would make the wondring spectator grieve to see so many perfections coupled to a Swinish snout, which notwithstanding is not exactly shapt like those of that species, but seems rather to resemble the Trunk of an *Elephant*, turning round at the end till it almost

Ring at the end of the face. It has but one Nostril which by its excessive wideth promises to be as officious to Nature as others too.

The surprising horror of its Clubbing deformities at first sight posesses the wondring spectators with a Certain dread not much unlike the ungrateful salutation of a naked Corps; and indeed methinks it would be worthy the most curious Inspection of the most accomplish't *Naturalist*, who with no small wonder, would there behold humanity and sensuallity so artificially blended, that he would be put to no small pain upon the consideration of their mutual concurrence to give the Creature a name. He who looks upon its Body without the judgment of an *Adam*, might readily call it a beast; but, should he go further, and deliberately behold the woundrous composition of its startling *Phiznomy*, I question whether he would not repent the Temerity of his verdict and recal the sentence. To behold wrapt up in the careless swadling-cloath of a clean Napkin, a Creature about the bigness of a

Child

the fore part of the head representing in Epitomy those Reverend *Skulls* which Age hath rob'd of hair, and cruel time clos'd up their useless By-lids. I assure thee Reader, if thou hast not a dauntless courage indeed, it will surprize thee with unusual dread, when thou shalt look in its face, and behold perfect Eye-brows mourning they have no Eyes to defend, staring Cheeks shaking hands over the deprossed bridge of an Apish nose, a forehead which by the least contraction of its dilicate skin, exactly immitates a humane frown. In short, when thou hast glutted thy Curiosity in beholding M[illegible] pent thy Pilgrimage to St. *John's Street*, [illegible] return home thronged with admiration at the promiscuous productions of Nature.